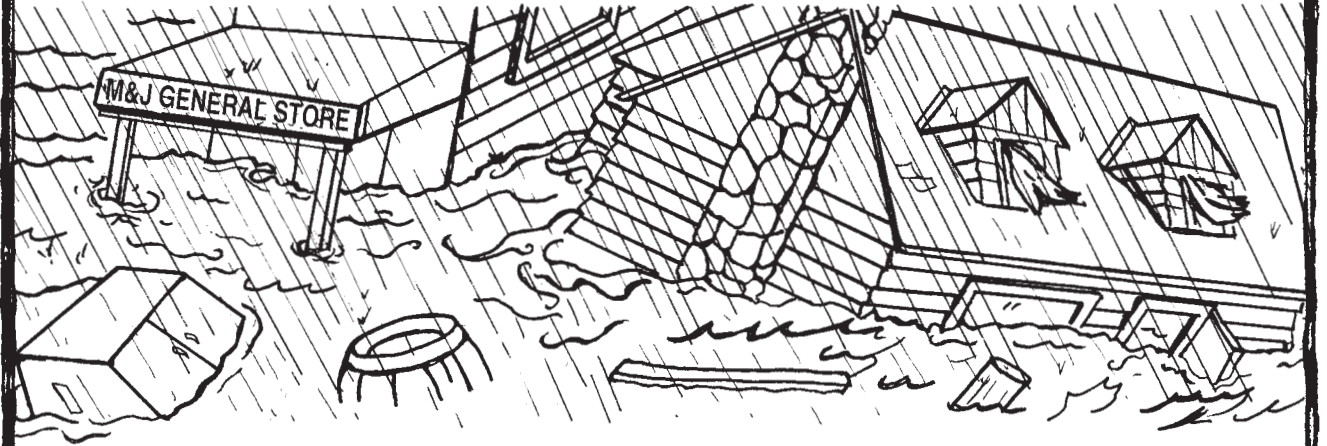


VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

The Roaring Storm



Written by Brian Roberts • Illustrated by Brock Nicol

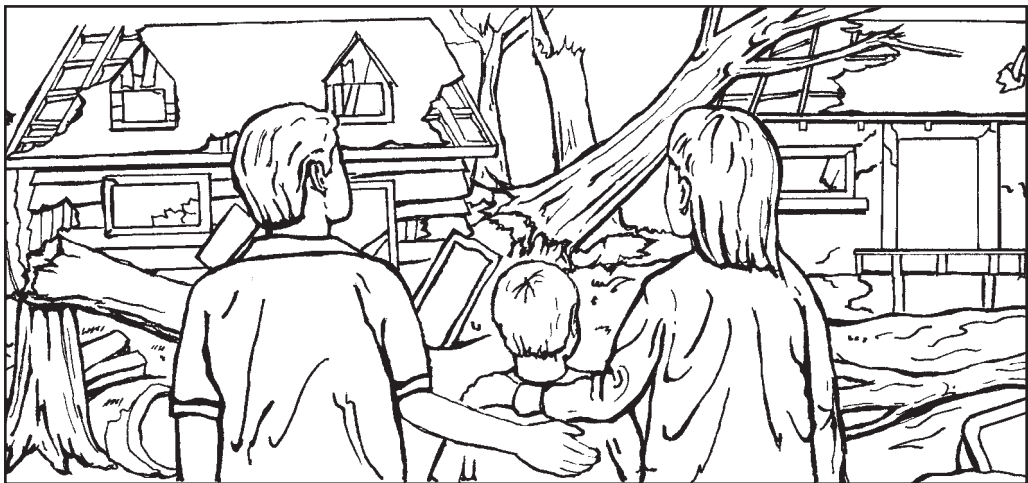
www.readinga-z.com

The Roaring Storm

A Reading A-Z Decodable Book • Word Count: 299



The Roaring Storm



Written by Brian Roberts
Illustrated by Brock Nicol

www.readinga-z.com

ELEMENTS USED IN THIS BOOK	
New phonic element	r-controlled o
Reviewed phonic elements	diphthong /ou/; variant vowels
Story words	lightning, warning, water
Review story words	river, tree, wind
New high-frequency words	(none)
Special considerations	inflectional endings -ed, -s, -ing; two-syllable decodable word (before)

The Roaring Storm
Decodable Book 52
© 2002 Learning Page, Inc.
Written by Brian Roberts
Illustrated by Brock Nicol
ReadingA-Z™
© Learning Page, Inc.
All rights reserved.
Learning Page
1630 E. River Road #121
Tucson, AZ 85718
www.readinga-z.com

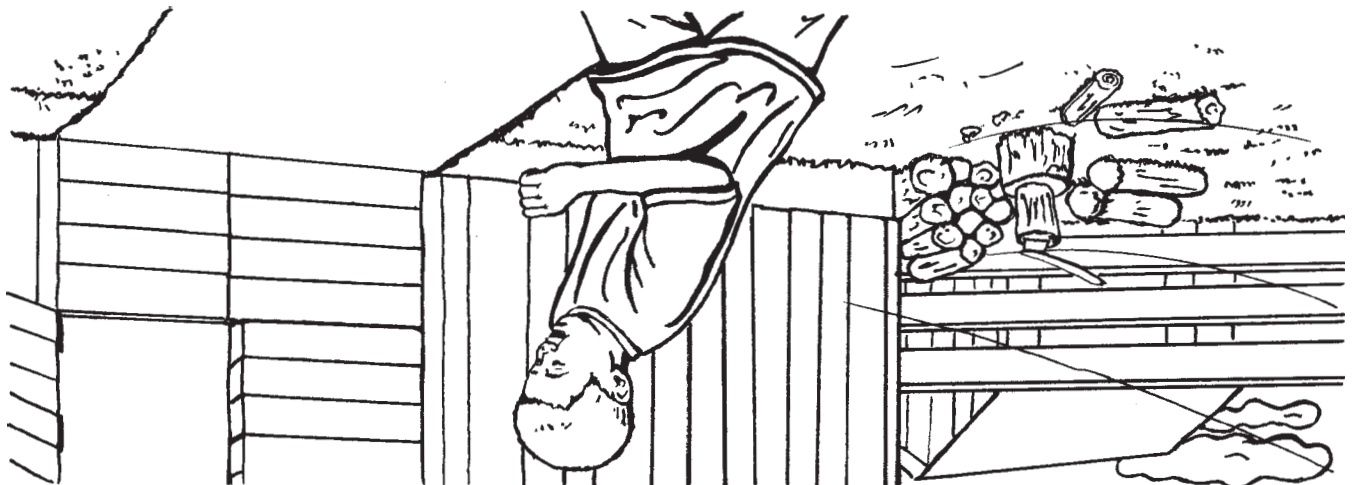


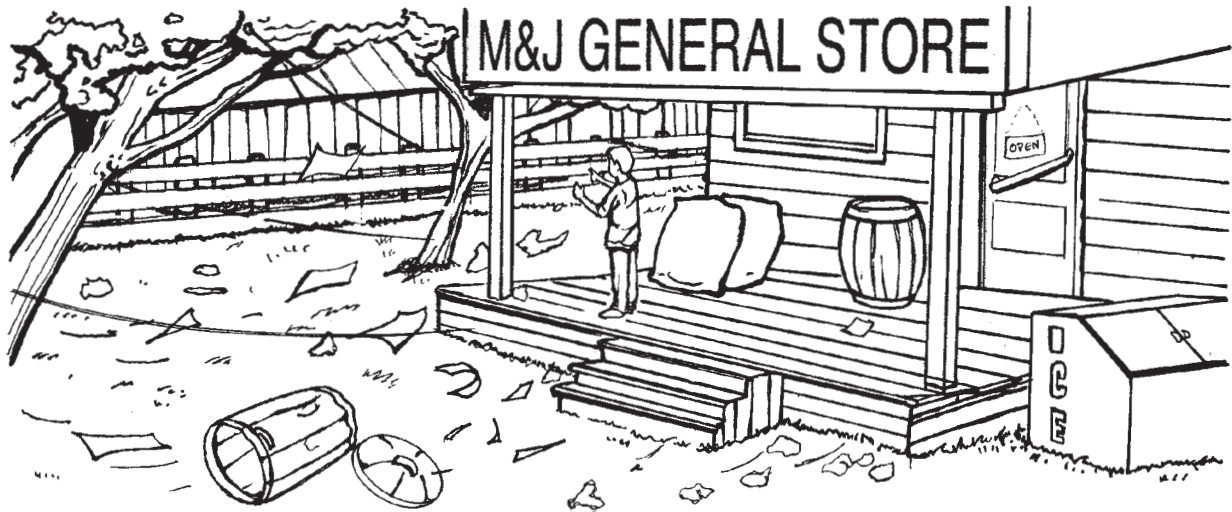
It was just after four when I saw
storm clouds forming in the west.
My mom told me to do my chores
before the storm came.

3

I was in back of the house doing chores.
I looked up and saw the storm coming
way too fast.
Then the storm warning horn sounded,
so I tore off to a safer place.

4





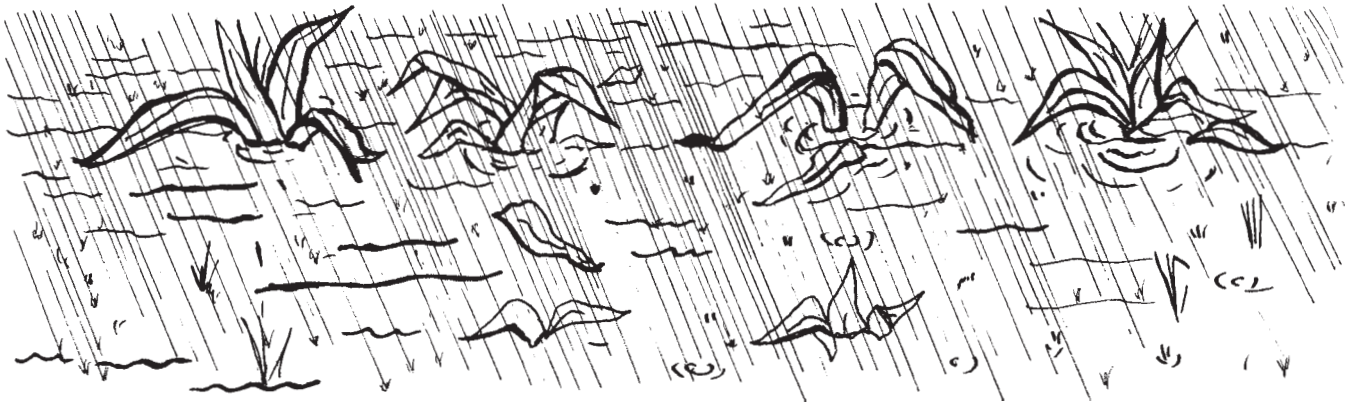
Big, black clouds were soaring over
my head.
I could hear the wind roar.
I waited on the porch of the store
next to our house.

5

9

Then a bolt of lightning shot out of
the clouds.
It hit a tree near the store.
It was like a torch,
and it scorched the tree.
I swore I would never stand under
a tree in a big storm.





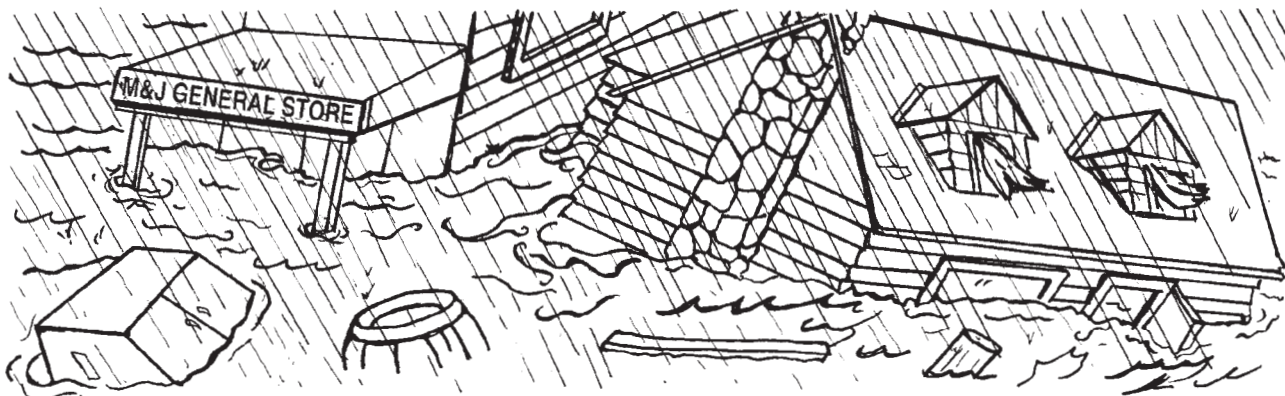
It just poured and poured.
 The water rose and roared through
 the fork in the river.
 The water kept rising and soon reached
 the corn.

7

My mom called me, and I ran to
 the house.
 The water had come through the door
 in our house.
 It spilled over the floor.
 "We have to leave!" yelled my mom.

8



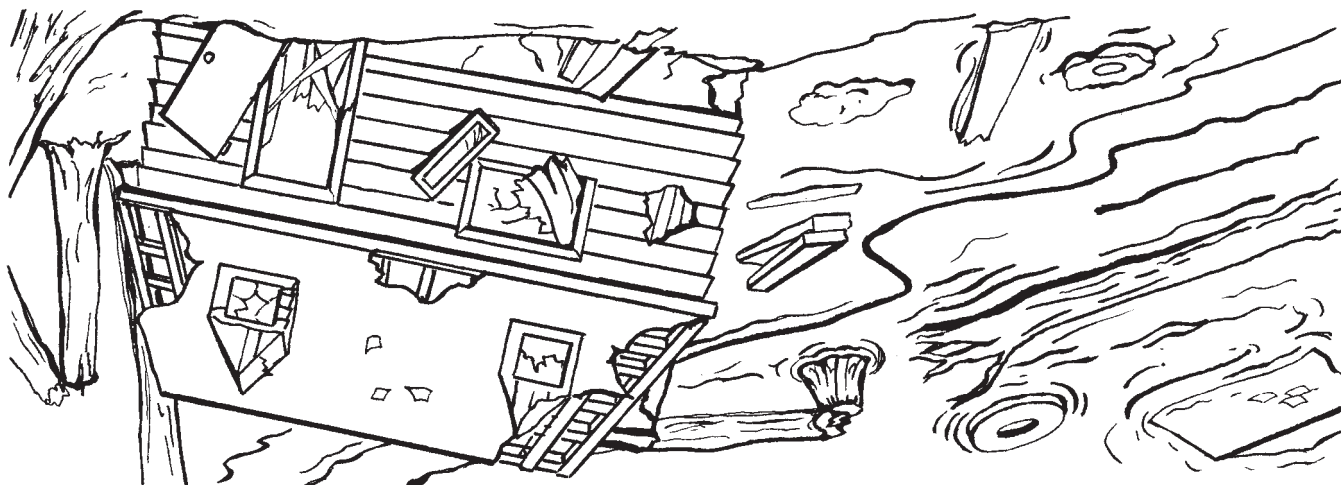


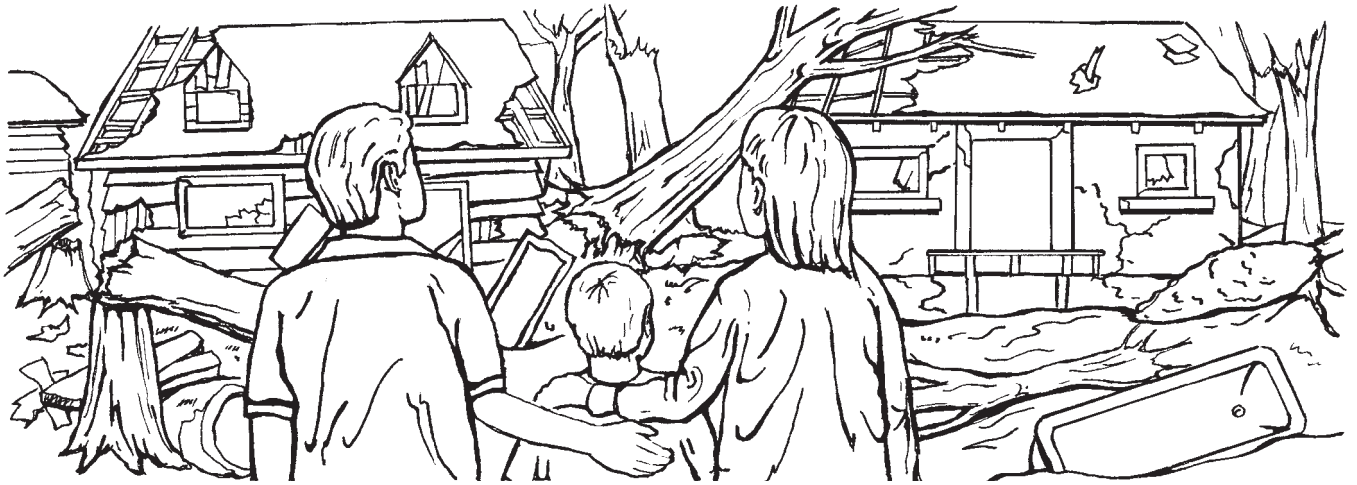
The rain kept pouring for more than
four days.
But we were safe up on a hill.
So much water tore the store
off the ground.
The store and some homes floated
down the river.

9

01

Then one morning it stopped pouring.
The water went down.
The store floated past the shore
and rested on dry ground.





The rain had worn away the soil.
It had torn up trees and homes.
It was a mess but we were all safe.

11

Now we had a big chore.
We had to clean up all the mess.
"No sports for now," my dad said.
"We have too much to do."
He handed me a mop so I could mop
up the floor.

12

